12/31/68

Dear Paul,

A hasty note to explain the enclosed unread draft. It will be largely self-explanatory. Yesterday I opened the grave on the executive sessions. I regard it as the most culpable thing I have yet discovered. Instead of typing notes I decided to draft that part of the book. I'll not be able to read it until sometime after the trial. It upset me so much I could not really work last night. But on arising early this morning, I decided to do it and felt like it. These perhaps 5,000 words are done before mail time. I will now go out for it, do what it requires, and then make copies for you of what I got, if there is time. If not, I will as soon as I can. And I'll tell you what else I saw yesterday, which is not important.

Please keep this entirely to yourself. I am sending it to no one else.

Shades of Orwell!

He wrote Rankin's script. I think I'll so title that chapter!

Hurriedly,

Harold Weisberg